

Wm Henry Murdock
This man, Wm Hen M is the
son of Joseph Stacy Murdock
& Jane Sharp. His home
was 215 E 300 N & he owned
a quarter Block thereabouts.
This barn is located back in
the lot at 245 E 300 N, back
of the Scott W Wright new home.
It is made of solid pine
squared logs & wedged, snugly fit
mortised corners and the
basic building, up to the
square, has remained over
one hundred years. Its
former roof is gone. It was
built by skilled craftsmen.
It has served at least three
generations.

It passed from Wm Henry
Murdock & wife Melissa Orelta
Baum to Isaac Stacy ~~the~~ & Bessie
Gertrude Sexton Murdock to
Della Mayie ^{Murdock} & Ruby Murdock & Gott
Thar ~~to~~ John Nelson Moulton & Barb.
Murdock

Informants Ardith Webb Jrn.

The house stood on the present site of the ball grounds, or city park.

At the age of 12, Fannie went to stay at Brother Joseph Moulton's home as nurse girl. She lived with them one summer. At 13 years of age she went to Salt Lake City to work, where she lived with Sister Woodmanson as nurse girl. She stayed here about two months, but became so homesick she had to return to Heber. With her earnings she purchased a few articles of clothing and a small china doll, the first doll she had ever had.

The next spring, at the age of 14, she returned to Salt Lake City and worked at Lindsay's Gardens, a very high-class resort in the Twentieth Ward. From there she went to live in the home of Brigham Young's first wife, Mary Ann Angel Young, who was 82 years of age. She remained at this place almost a year. In the meantime her two brothers, Brigham and David Young, had taken a logging contract at the old sawmills where Park City now is. They wanted their sister to come and cook for them and some other men, which she did for some time.

After returning to Heber in the late fall, she met John Clyde, son of George and Jane McDonald Clyde. He was born at Springville, Utah, on November 25, 1854. The family moved to Heber in 1860. They lived in an old log house on the north side of town, near where the big red sandstone house built by them now stands.

His childhood and early manhood was spent working on his father's farm. Later he was employed in freighting goods to Fort Duchesne, in the Uintah Basin.

The young people were married on December 25, 1877. The following March they received their endowments in the old Endowment House in Salt Lake City. The next three and one-half years he was away from home, working and running cattle on the range, and they lived at the home of his parents.

These were the happiest years she had spent. She was treated as one of the family. They all worked hard, cording and spinning wool, making their own soap, starch, candles and also weaving cloth. Her first Christmas dress was made of this homespun material. Although they had much to

which she greatly enjoyed with her husband's brother and sisters.

During this time her first child, John Clyde, was born. John and Fannie and baby John next moved into their own home, an old rock house at Fifth North and Main St. Here the rest of her family were born: May, Maud, Angie, Edward, James T. and Astor. John had become a cattleman and was away most of the time, so that the responsibility of rearing the family was almost entirely to grandmother.

When James T. was three months old Fannie was taken ill with peritonitis (blood poisoning). Her aged mother was living with her at this time and cared for her during her illness. This illness lasted months and during much of this time she hovered between life and death. As if further test her strength and faith, two of her children died during her illness. Jan T., the baby, died when he was nine months old, of spinal meningitis, and Angie, a dying little seven-year-old girl, died of measles the following day.

Many a weaker person might have given up, but not Fannie, for when her physician, Dr. Lindsay, called on her one morning, he gave up hope and said she could not last until 6 o'clock that night. Instead of losing faith through her great sorrow and severe illness, she asked for a prayer circle to come and pray for her. They came, and placing her bed in the center of the room, knelt in a circle around it. Brother John Duke offered the prayer. He said afterward that a feeling he could not explain passed over his entire being as Fannie said she experienced the same sensation. During the prayer, Brother Duke promised her that she would get better. Soon after the poison in her was expelled by vomiting and she began steadily to gain strength.

In 1897, John and Fannie purchased the farm now owned by Albert Kohler in Midway and went there to live. This was the first time in their married life they had been together very much at one time. They lived here nearly two years when John was stricken with appendicitis and died on August 13, 1898.

Once again her faith was sorely tried, but she did not waver. Instead, she struggled and her aged mother